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The Shameful Neglect Of A Problem

THERE are probably a number of things in North Carolina that need to be on our "Things-We-Aren't-Proud-Of" list. Near the top we would place the situation of the state and of a special commission reporting to the governor and legislature on the subject. Both held conditions to be alarming.

There is one training school for Negro boys and one for Negro girls to take care of the needs of the entire state and both are jammed to capacity. When juvenile officials determine, after careful investigation, that a training school is the correct place for juvenile offenders to be sent they are stymied; they can't get the offenders admitted.

The fact that the state of North Carolina does not establish more and better training school is shameful for two reasons, moral and economic:

In the first place when juvenile offenders find the courts have no recourse but to turn them back onto the streets they learn a disdain of the court's authority, and therefore of law and order, which may last and grow even when they become adults.

How long will we continue to ignore that old, but proven, principle of "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure?"

Shed A Tear For Timothy Tar Heel

This country is composed of two kinds of people. One group believes that the government can support all the citizens. The other wonders whether all the citizens can support the government.

Here is the total Dixie picture:

Table with 4 columns: Rank, In Rank, Per Capita Taxes Paid, Per Capita Taxes Earned. Lists states from Ala. to Va.

North Carolina is not quite in the first six of Louisiana (third in per capita taxes paid, 40th in per capita income earned) but this much is clear: North Carolina is still a comparatively poor state with a heavy per capita tax load.

Nixon: Most Likely To Succeed?

THE wreaths Dwight D. Eisenhower has been piling on Vice President Nixon have some Republicans as worried as those presidential elections to Gettysburg almost every weekend. Want Mr. Eisenhower giving the vice president some kind of green light when he commended him for "courage and honesty which have earned him the respect of all who seek a better America?"

Mr. Nixon himself added fuel to the flames of suspicion when he proclaimed that "someday... we have to have a presidential candidate (other than Eisenhower) strong enough to get the Republican Party elected."

If the President has any ideas of not accepting a second term draft, he might like to pass the litch key to the White House along to his vice president. But what he is really doing is making a marked man of Mr. Nixon. Party stalwarts with ideas of their own about the presidency can now team up to meet the distant obstacle of the controversial status of the vice president as a result of those speeches, they might consider Ike's praise a little too glowing. For instance, the Reism noted above could be read to imply that those who withhold their "respect" for Mr. Nixon do not "seek a better and stronger America."

But tradition may be Mr. Nixon's strongest foe. Not since the days of Martin Van Buren in 1836 has a vice president advanced directly into the presidency except as the constitutional suc-

cessor of a chief executive who died in office. In Van Buren's case it was Andy Jackson himself who paved the way.

The vice presidency has been the trap door to obscurity for many a party warrior. Others have used the office merely to mount raucous attacks on their presidential superiors. Mr. Nixon has so far neither dropped from the public eye nor bucked his boss on any major issue.

Not all of his predecessors have been so wise or so fortunate. What some political writers have called the "Throtlebottom tradition" is represented by such forgotten men as Daniel D. Tompkins, William R. King, Henry Wilson, Levi P. Morton and Charles W. Fairbanks. All were U. S. vice presidents; all knew oblivion.

This is not always the case however. Vice presidents who have risen to fame include John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Theodore Roosevelt and Harry S. Truman.

Vice Presidents Jefferson, John C. Calhoun, Millard Fillmore, Hannibal Hamlin and John Wayne Garner all had well-publicized fights with their chiefs. Vice President Chester A. Arthur once complained that "President Garfield has not been honorable nor square nor truthful. It is hard to say that of the President of the United States," he added, "but it is, unfortunately, only the truth."

From the other side of the fence, there are the words of Woodrow Wilson, speaking of the office of the vice presidency: "The chief embarrassment in describing it is that in saying how little there is to be said about it one has evidently said all there is to say."

Mr. Nixon, then, fits no mold of the past. But that does not necessarily mean that he is destined for greatness—or the White House.

From The Baltimore Evening Sun

VIOLATION OF PRIVACY

THERE is a disturbing bit of news from the Omars of the Army Quartermaster Corps; they plan to issue tents with windows. Something about this sounds a false note, like a bugle with keys and valves. Tents, of the large or square size, just don't have windows—and with good reason.

The plain truth of it is, a tent is ordinarily a cover over a cot. A cot is a thing to lie down on and usually is even more comfortable than the ground. After a night out, the weary soldier who can duck off from duty often practices snoring breathing upon his cot, until he gets caught. The point is, he does get caught when someone guarding the entrance flap cries "attention!" in a loud voice on the approach of higher authority, or when the visitors at least have to fumble around with a noisy tent flap before entering. But windows—supposedly they have blackout curtains which can be lowered, but the way the military mind reacts, the very sight of

lowered curtains will no doubt be considered presumptive evidence of men not at work.

A change of this sort offers, of course, a chance for rivalry about women soldiers and their field quarters. But most women soldiers live in barracks. It takes a man to exist outdoors in tents, outdoors where the air is bracing, where all nature harmoniously blends in its spirit drowsiness, where—ah, where in spirit doesn't move and the eyelids hang low?

A food publication predicts an Oklahoma feeder's experiment with hawking napkin-wrapped dip pickles to the audience will get great guns. We disagree. We have tried pickles instead of popcorn at our parties. We have seen—supposedly they have blackout curtains which can be lowered, but the way the military mind reacts, the very sight of



Here's How Go Fly A Kite!

From CHANGING TIMES

NOBODY KNOWS for sure who invented kites. Some say the Greeks, although popular notion credits the Chinese, who have flown them for centuries.

Kites have been flown in this country for centuries, too, notably by Ben Franklin and by innumerable small boys who get their fathers to help them.

So if you are the father of a potential kite enthusiast, you may as well review the subject of kites, including how to get them up and keep them there.

There are all kinds of kites—flat ones and flat. The flat ones, which can be made with two or three crossed sticks, are far the most popular in this country.

Kites have some unusual uses. They have started lifelines to ships in distress and suspension cables across rivers. They have been used in weather observation, and they have been rigged to take pictures for military reconnaissance.

Use light wood 3/4 by 3/8 inches. Make the vertical rib 35 inches long, and the cross stick 30 inches. Find the center of the cross stick to the vertical stick about eight inches from the top. Notch the four sticks and outline the kite frame with string, making sure the two sticks are absolutely at right angles. A good grade of light paper is the best covering. Cut it to shape, allowing a two-inch overlap. Use the four sticks and string, and outline the kite frame with string, making sure the two sticks are absolutely at right angles.

Then place the kite down, face up, with the tail to the right. Then place the kite down, face up, with the tail to the right. Then place the kite down, face up, with the tail to the right.

up, with the long string beneath and the kite humped up. Tie a handle string on the bottom of the vertical rib, and make it 48 inches long. Punch holes in the paper on each side and in the vertical rib, and tie the other end of the handle string to the rib. Tie the flying string to the handle string about 16 1/2 inches from the tail. This is fastened to the upper part of the vertical rib.

For the tail, use four or five feet of narrow, lightweight rag strips tied together. Fasten the tail to the bottom of the vertical rib.

OPEN SPACE You need an open space for flying your kite. Houses and trees not only are kite traps, but also make the breeze uneven. Wind strength is enough to whip out a small flag is ideal.

If you have to run with the kite, the way you use to do so is by the tail. Run into the wind, but don't run yourself into a heart attack. Let Junior hold up the kite at one end of the field. This gets him into the act. And, for heaven's sake, if you do get the kite air-borne, remember that it's only fair to let him hold the string at least part of the time.

If your kite takes off successfully, it rises 50 feet or so, then dives to the ground with a beautiful crash, don't lose your temper. Maybe the flying string is attached too tight on the handle, or the tail is too short, or the kite is lopsided. The same things may be wrong if the kite spins, dives or weaves once it's up. You will have to experiment, repair or rebuild.

PUMPING NOTE If your kite goes up fine but suddenly starts falling altitude try pumping. Walk backward, pulling the kite string toward you in long, sweeping motions. The kite will rise, and as it rises, you may be lucky enough to coax it to fly higher.

Kite flying don't: Don't use wire for the string. Don't use string that is too thin, and don't fly the kite near power lines or in a thunderstorm. You could be electrocuted. It's a wonder if you're killed during his famous experiment.) Don't climb trees, poles or roof tops after a kite. No kite is worth the risk. If your kite comes to a disastrous end, buy or build another one.

People's Platform

Yalta Was Just Part Of A 'Sordid Story'

Editors, The News: YOUR subtle attempt to rationalize and soft-pedal the abominable concessions of Roosevelt to Stalin at Yalta was a nice try, but it simply won't stand the spotlight of the incontrovertible facts of historic reality.

Your editorial began by depicting the situation during the last year of the war. Since construction of an edifice does not begin with the mired past, it is proper to commence this sordid story at the beginning—some 12 years previous to Yalta. It begins in 1933 when this great and powerful nation at the urging of the "great white father," Roosevelt, first honored the hoodlum regime of Russia by establishing formal diplomatic relations. From the time of the Bolshevik revolution in 1917 until 1933, three American administrations had refused to establish diplomatic relations with Russia simply because they knew and believed the true and much publicized nature of the conspiracy which that revolution launched. To say the least, the diplomatic corps in our State Department during that period was really intelligent, clairvoyant, and keenly—indeed worried of the title, "American diplomats," bless 'em all!

Obviously, utterly disregarding the fact that the three previous administrations, the naive Roosevelt assumed the initiative and practically asked the Kremlin gangsters to let this country establish diplomatic relations.

Recognition was accomplished in the form of a "gentleman's agreement" which was the result of secret conferences in Washington (lasting six days and about six months) between Roosevelt and the then foreign minister of Russia, Maxim Litvinov. Immediately after signing the agreement, Litvinov was murdered, and the prestige of the diabolical Communist regime began to climb, of course—not only in this country but throughout the free and democratic world. And, almost simultaneously, American troubles began to mount from murder, secret arrest and abuse of American nationals and confiscation of their property, to inability to obtain needed paper rubles at a fair rate of exchange for minor expenditures by the American Embassy in Moscow—believe it or not!

Needless to say, the terms of the "gentleman's agreement" consisted by Litvinov were all flagrantly violated within the early years after recognition and continuing violation to this day. Notwithstanding the unsubsiding kicking around which the Kremlin administered American honor, dignity, and nationals during 12

Today's Teenagers: They're Human Too

Editors, The News: I KNOW that this may come as a shock to some of your more critical readers, but I am a teenager without a "criminal record." I know this will disappoint very many readers, but most of the teenagers around here are really nice kids.

Being a teenager automatically cuts you out of the music business. A teenager breaks a window he gets a big newspaper coverage and is tagged a juvenile delinquent. But if an adult breaks a window, what happens? He pays and all is forgotten.

Many people talk about our "slangage." Well, it's not doing any harm. All teenagers through the years have had different kinds of "slangage." It's just that the slangage of today is using "cool," "crazy," "zone," "mad," and others. It's just that since that is the language of the present day, it is not a terrible, terrible, and outrageous.

One of the things many adults look upon is the music teenagers like. This is rhythm and blues. People say it is loud, off-beat, and just plain sorry music. It has been said that nobody but teenagers that are out of their minds like this music. Well, it must be more than that. The national hit parade of the day includes among the top six "Earth Angel," "Sincerely," "Hearts of Stone," and "Twelve Dee." All of them are R & B songs. This music may be just a little off-beat, but it sure is popular.

Teenagers may not be perfect. They may be a little off-beat, but I do think that the older set is making a big "do" over nothing. Sure, a lot of teenagers stand on the street corners, others swear like troopers, but on the whole, teenagers are human, too. It's not fair to say that they are in the wrong step that the music critics up for all the others.

Many teenagers get into trouble because they have nothing else to do. It is the duty of adults to provide recreational programs to keep them off the streets. I really believe that adults have nothing to worry about—if they would just look on teenagers as humans, too.

Quote Unquote "Doctor," he said, "my trouble is my dreams. I always dream the same thing. Girls, lightly clad girls, running in and out of my room at the wee hours of the morning." "Ah, yes—and you want me to make you stop dreaming about these girls?" "No, no—I want you to make them stop slapping the door." —Lamar (No.) Democrat.

Critic At Large

By WALTER PRITCHARD EATON (Editors' Note: Mr. Eaton, a temporary resident of Chapel Hill, wrote this piece for The Gazette of Pittsfield, Mass., a city near the Eaton home in the Berkshire Mountains.) EARLY in my professional life I became tangled in the outer meshes of musical criticism. Not that I knew anything about music, but there was so much going on in the musical world of New York that the music critic couldn't possibly attend all the operas and concerts. He had to have a leg man to keep reportorial tabs on them, and what he wanted was a reporter who knew a little about music; that he would be tempted to butt in on the critic's province.

It was just the man for this job. Sometimes on a Saturday I looked in on the Metropolitan Opera House, matinee and evening, at the Metropolitan matinee and evening and at concerts matinee and evening at the Metropolitan Hall and Carnegie Hall. Almost never was I even tempted to write more than the bare report.

A young violinist played at Mendelssohn Hall, and I was so fascinated that I remained in my seat for the entire recital, and wrote a flowery review. My boss, H. E. Krehbiel, was infuriated, not only by my insubordination,

but by the fact that I had he said, "stuffed the paper." He would have to go to the young fiddler's next recital, and set the record right. He did so, and later towered over my desk, slared at me with all the malice he could summon to his sweet old German countenance, and said, "God damn it, you were fiddler."

That young fiddler is now a summer resident of the Berkshires. His name is Fritz Kreisler.

KITE, KIDS & KIBITZER

Don't fret over Misquidit Missiles

The Outer Meshes Of Art

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Drew Pearson's Merry-Ground

WASHINGTON THE backstage story of how the White House at first disagreed, later agreed, with Sen. George of Georgia over a Big Four conference is indicative of the jumbled way in which important steps toward peace sometimes are taken.

Wires Crossed On Big Four Meet

came back warning of war and recommending the defense of Quemoy and Matsu. As a result, the venerable senator from Georgia has been disturbed. He doesn't like the direction in which U.S. foreign policy is turning.

House and Senate were his vote could swing a victory for Speaker Rayburn's \$20 tax cut.

So, faced with worry over the \$20 tax cut and the fact that the conference was indebted to Sen. George for passing the Foranson resolution, the President partially reversed himself. At his press conference the next day, looking straight in the television camera, he said: "I have said time and again there is no place on this earth to which I would not travel, there is no chore I would not undertake, if I had the faintest hope of doing it. I do not intend to renege the general cause of world peace." And he went on to line himself up closer to the Democratic line on the slugging affairs, Sen. George, than with his own Republican leader, Sen. Knowland. Whether or not Ike ever attends a Big Four conference remains to be seen.